

To I. M. T.
(on looking at her portrait)

Oh I have saw the Jungrau
And once I seen a bust
Of Jove a-frowning at mankind -
More terrible than just.
Oh I have cited Jeffries' and
Jim Corbett's fear - some mugs;
And glimpsed Pike's Peak and
Roosevelt and all the other pugs.
And I have blinked in wonder
At the Mona Lisa's smile,
And once I gawked at Venus,
Late of Milo, for a while.
But oh I never seen such grim
Peculiar sphinx-like grace
In all of them as Ider M.
Wear in her fighting face.

W. A. White

Emporia

Dec. 29, 1914

With a Happy
New Year!